

POISON KILLS FIVE OF THE CENTRAL PARK DONKEYS.

ROBERT ENNIS, THEIR ATTENDANT, ARRESTED.

CHILDREN WHO RODE AND LOVED THEM MOURN.



FIVE of the Central Park donkeys that were the joy of children, the charm of artists and the amazement of philosophers, are dead. One by one they disappeared from the mall bordered by statues and trees, ringing with clear laughter and delighted cries. Every Monday in five weeks their friends marked the absence of one. In convulsions the last one went out of life yesterday.

"He was poisoned," the physician said. The symptoms were those that the others had shown. The patient little animals suffered intensely. Their mouths were full of foam, they rolled on the ground in pain, their eyes were as if glazed. The keepers tried all their medical lore to aid them and failed.

"Oh, if he hadn't threatened," the police

captain said. "If he hadn't threatened he might have escaped punishment." For his eyes are not cruel, there is a quality in his smile. He has an attractive air despite the indifference with which he regards the terrible charge that is made against him.

He is fifteen years of age and lives at No. 305 West Sixty-ninth street with his parents, who deny with all the faith of parents, as he denies, that he is a little criminal. There are witnesses that he has been brutal and that he has threatened to take revenge by poison for his dismissal.

Lucas Is Implacable.
John Lucas, owner of the donkeys in Central Park, has been there for twenty-two years. He is gentle and conservative. If every one made a charge that seemed doubtful to him he would not be persuaded. His manner in that regard has been tried often.

Against Robert Ennis he is implacable. "I am certain that the charge is true," he said yesterday. "The boy had no appreciation of the donkeys. I couldn't make him understand that they were intelligent and that they deserved to be treated gently. Of course I had not imagined that he would torture them."

The first that died was Pete, the oldest,

whose hair was white at the eyes. He was humorously stubborn, knowing a quantity of little tricks of disobedience which were amusing to children always. He played them like a clown in a circus ring, at regular intervals. Ennis beat him to make him cease. But Pete continued, consenting to suffer in order to be popular. He was naturally Ennis's first victim.

Then died Dandy, who was reddish and more restive than donkeys are usually. He was no fond of dancing to music as a general's horse is when there is a grand review. Dandy posed as one hard to manage, and two or three little boys who showed not enough respect for that trait in him were thrown from his back. But Dandy would have been sorry if he had harmed any one. Ennis disliked Dandy's manner extremely.

A Whooping-Cough Talker.
Then Bob died. Those who knew him well called him Robert McGill, or Mr. McGill. The reason was that Mr. McGill, who lived on the East Side, regarded Bob as a sovereign magician against whooping cough. To be cured of that dreadful thing, Mr. McGill said, children had only to pass under the donkey's belly. Mr. McGill led into the Mall long lines of children to be cured by a walk under that living arch. Ennis said Bob was too old to be of use.

After Bob's death came Jack's. Jack was timid at times. He liked to look at the sun, to stand still for hours in a ray of moonlight and to bray in ribbons on the hats of nurses. He was the favorite of J. G. A. Ward, the sculptor of the Indian hunter that is at the lower end of the Mall. Mr. Ward said he would make a statuette of Jack. Ennis said it was silly to say that.

After Jack died Billy, that was not his

name. Billy was a corruption of Bellerophon, the name of the vessel on which Napoleon, thinking he was sailing for England, was taken into exile. Billy was named thus because he was deceptive. You started on him for the terrace and found yourself at the statue of Scott. What beat him poor Billy got from Ennis!

After Billy died Bucephalus, which was the name of Alexander the Great's war horse. Bucephalus was the pride of the boys, who liked to imagine they were conquerors. George Gould's children rode Bucephalus only. They came with their mother often. She waited until each one of her boys had his turn, instead of insisting that they should ride together on different donkeys. She appreciated their arguments. These exasperated Ennis, and Bucephalus had to suffer for them.

The Last Donkey Laughs No More.
Dandy II survives. He expresses as well as any animal may his sorrow at the loss of the others. "They say that a beast can-

not laugh!" exclaimed Lucas, disdainfully, yesterday. "Well, Dandy II. has ceased to laugh. He would be glad when spectators on the benches along the Mall were made happy by his long, quaint strides. He makes those strides still. But he does not seem glad."

Ennis was taken to the Yorkville Court. He stood straight before the Magistrate. If the recital of the sufferings of the little children and big men showed by their eyes in the Mall every bright afternoon for days and days affected him, there was no sign of this on his features. They were impassive. He was held under \$1,000 bail for examination.

To Mr. Lucas came a great quantity of expressions of sympathy yesterday. Artists of the studios in West Fifty-seventh street, constant visitors of the Mall, little children and big men showed by their eyes at all saddened, as well as by what they said, what a calamity the plague that destroyed the donkeys was to them.

Gowins and Ribbons, frightened little girls watching their brothers riding, stubborn donkeys refusing to budge when they were at rest, or to stop when they were in motion, crystal exclamations, at the colors, gestures and music of the Mall on still afternoons had vanished yesterday. There was no sign of them. One would have thought that the Mall had gone on a vacation.

most honeyed tones, "I want each of you men to write his best friend to send me a letter containing a dime for the Red Cross fund, but before doing so instruct each of your correspondents to write to his or her best friend to do the same thing, but not before they have instructed their best friends to follow up the good work." The men retreated somewhat perplexed but none the less resolved to fulfill the fair lady's wishes, and the endless chain was started in the devoted little town of Babylon. Before the end of the week it is believed the entire population will be enlisted. Brother will be writing to sister, sister to aunts and cousins and father to mother-in-law. It is even within the pale of probability that some heartless wretch will be writing to Postmaster Down.

Miss Schenck and her grandfather, Mat-

thew Morgan, the retired New York banker, admit, however, that the letters have accumulated so rapidly that they are at last four days behind in the sorting of them after working all day Sunday and yesterday and far into the nights.

Bound with the opened letters burned all day yesterday in the rear of the Morgan villa, and the epistolary effusions of the far West mingled their smoke with that of the eloquent literary masterpieces of Brooklyn and the Borough of the Bronx.

Attachment Against Addicks.
Deputy Sheriff Sullivan received an attachment yesterday from Buffalo, N. Y., against the Queen City Construction Company and J. Edward Addicks for \$40,000. In favor of John Langhin, Joseph E. Kell and Wilber E. Houpt, for money services. It was obtained on the ground of non-payment. The company being a Philadelphia corporation and Mr. Addicks residing in Delaware The Sheriff served it on two persons here.

Shutout on the Pennsylvania.
Travel to the New Jersey seashore from Philadelphia was blocked for several hours yesterday by a collision at Jamesburg, N. J., on the Long Branch Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Two locomotives were derailed and several cars were wrecked. The paper train returning from the seashore struck an engine to which an oil sprinker with which the company was saving the track was attached. The crews of the trains jumped and saved their lives.

Smashup on the Pennsylvania.
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ROOSEVELT BUTTONS LAUNCH HIS BOOM.

His Friends Want to Nominate Him for Governor.

Roosevelt buttons were scattered about town yesterday. They bore a portrait of the Colonel of the Rough Riders, labelled "For Governor." Since the row began between Platt and Black Roosevelt's backers have been taking every advantage possible of the situation to bring him to the front. They say he would sweep the State and that no other Republican could be elected.

\$20,000 Fire in New Rochelle.
A fire at 3 o'clock yesterday morning did about \$20,000 damage to a row of one story frame business places, extending from No. 61 to No. 73 Mechanic street, New Rochelle. Some of the places burned out were Davenport's cigar store, C. A. Cole's insurance office, Hacco Paves's fruit store and Amos Funnell's liquor house. Some of the store keepers who lived back of these places had only time to escape with their families in their night clothing.

Train Kills Unknown Man.
The mangled body of an unknown man was found on the Orange branch of the Greenwood Lake Railroad, near Newark, early yesterday morning. He was apparently about twenty years old, with a dark complexion, small mustache, 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighed 145 pounds. He wore an straw hat and dark clothing. The body is at Mullin's morgue, Newark.

Expert Window Cleaner Killed.
Alfred Ashcroft, fifty years old, of No. 274 Bower, expert window cleaner, fell from a second-story window at No. 500 Broadway yesterday afternoon, receiving injuries from which he died later in St. Vincent's Hospital.

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MATE BRAM'S FATE PRISON FOR LIFE.

Declares Again He's Innocent of the Herbert Fuller Murders.

Boston, July 12.—Thomas M. Bram, mate of the barkentine Herbert Fuller, accused of the murder of Captain Charles I. Nash, Mrs. Nash and Second Mate Blomberg on board the vessel in July, 1896, and convicted "without capital punishment" of the murder of the captain, was sentenced today to serve a life term at hard labor in the State prison at Charlestown.

Bram, without any sign of emotion, addressed the Court as follows: "I can only refresh Your Honor's memory with that over-riding fact, that I am innocent of the crime for which I have been convicted. Nothing can be added, only that I repeat that I have been a victim of circumstances. I have nothing to say at my lawyers' feet, but my thanks for the manner in which they have truthfully laid my case before you. May God bless them and all those that have injured me."

"DOC. SANDEN.

"Dear Doc.: I ain't no weak man no more. Your Electric Belt done it."



The above terse though ungrammatical statement was received from a Texas cowboy patient the other day, and speaks volumes. This man was at one time in every sense a wreck. I took charge of him, and after using my Electric Belt three months he reported to me a complete cure. I wrote for a testimonial and received the above. My specialty for the past 30 years has been the treatment of those weaknesses which result from youthful errors or later excesses, such as Nervous Debility, Lame Back, Impotency, Varicocele, etc. Twenty years ago I abandoned drugs and to-day offer in my famous

Electric Belt

a remedy which I believe will never fail if given a fair square show. I can produce tens of thousands of letters from men in every station and condition of life. In far away China I have hundreds of cures. We delivered two belts in Wadda Haffa, Africa, sending them 200 miles inland on camel's back. Both of these men were cured. In the city of Cairo, Egypt, a man has sold over 200 Dr. Sanden Electric Belts to the natives. He reports wonderful results. Last year from all sources I received over 5,000 testimonials of absolute cures. Reader, what more can I say to convince you? As true as life itself, I have the greatest therapeutic appliance the world has ever known in the Dr. Sanden Electric Belt, and before ten years pass every doctor will recommend it. Remember the pure galvanic current can never stimulate. It MUST strengthen and tone.

In all my experience, which is second to no specialist in the world, I never yet found a person who claimed to be injured by its use. Currents from my Belt under complete control of wearer. Apply it at night. It cures while you sleep. If you live near by drop in and consult me free of charge, or if too far to call send for free book, "Three Classes of Men," which explains all, and is sent in plain sealed envelope.

Dr. A. Sanden, 826 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.; Sundays, 9 to 12.



Ripans Tabules certainly fulfill their mission. I was induced to try them through an advertisement, but shall never cease to be thankful for the good they have done me. I am better both mentally and physically. And one gives relief.

A new style packet containing ten Ripans Tabules in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FIVE CENTS. This improved form is designed for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent packets (50 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the Ripans Chemical Company, No. 100 Nassau Street, New York. The tabules will be sent for five cents. Ripans Tabules may also be had of grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and at liquor stores and barber shops.

"NO SEAT, NO FARE" LAW OFFERED TO NEW YORK.

Councilman Christman Proposes a Measure to Compel the City's Transit Railways to Give Passengers What They Pay For.

NO SEAT--NO FARE.

Resolved, That all corporations operating elevated or surface railroad or stage lines within the limits of the City of New York be required to furnish seats for all passengers, and that when each vehicle is filled with seated passengers a sign shall be conspicuously displayed to that effect.

That in consideration of the valuable franchises heretofore granted to such corporations, they shall in no wise limit the facilities for travel, but shall provide such extra cars to be run at closer intervals as may be necessary to accommodate all desirous of availing themselves of such vehicles.

Councilman George B. Christman laid yesterday the cornerstone of a monument destined to make his name enduring when he introduced in the Municipal Assembly a resolution to compel surface and elevated railroads to provide a seat for every fare-paying passenger. The resolution follows:

Resolved, That all corporations operating elevated or surface railroad or stage lines within the limits of the City of New York be required to furnish seats for all passengers, and that when each vehicle is filled with seated passengers a sign shall be conspicuously displayed to that effect.

That in consideration of the valuable franchises heretofore granted to such corporations, they shall in no wise limit the facilities for travel, but shall provide such extra cars to be run at closer intervals as may be necessary to accommodate all desirous of availing themselves of such vehicles.

An additional clause provides for the appointment of inspectors to enforce the regulations. Penalties for violation are prescribed, and it is provided that any pas-

senger boarding a car who cannot get a seat need not pay fare until a seat is furnished.

Women Chief Sufferers.
In support of his resolution, Mr. Christman said that he had received many complaints, verbal and by mail, from victims of overcrowding of the open cars since the hot weather began.

"Women are the principal complainants," said the Councilman. "I have dozens of letters pointing out specific cases of overcrowding of surface and elevated trains to such extent that passengers who have paid their fare are obliged to stand between those seated and the backs of the seats in front."

"Many women complain that persons with soiled clothes are crowded into open cars between seats in such a manner as to ruin their clothing which was marked, and this is inexcusable. The transit companies have received liberal concessions from the City of New York, and they should be obliged

to supply adequate transportation facilities."

Try the Paris Plan.
"The intent of my resolution is to oblige the transit companies to run a sufficient number of cars to provide every patron with the seat to which he is entitled when he pays his fare. The provision compelling the display of signs on crowded cars is taken from a municipal ordinance of Paris, where the 'no seat, no fare' rule is enforced."

Mr. Christman's resolution was referred to the Law Committee, and is subject to change by the committee.

George B. Christman was elected to the Municipal Assembly as Councilman from the Third District last November as a Tammany candidate. He is a wealthy manufacturer of doors and blinds, and his residence is No. 331 East Fifty-fifth street. Mr. Christman is a new figure in New York politics, though he is known widely in his district.

9,577 LINKS OF ENDLESS CHAIN.

They Came in the Shape of Letters to Miss Schenck Yesterday.

Miss Nathalie Schenck, of Babylon, L. I., who has started a correspondence with every man, woman and child in the United States on the theory that it is better a hundred postmasters should perish than one soldier should lack for hospital attendance, had a fair mail yesterday.

Nine thousand five hundred and seventy-seven letters were turned over to her by Babylon's postmaster, who slept last night with his bags on his head.

While the postmaster slept his extra force of assistants sustained by frequent draughts of raspberry vinegar, worked all night getting out arre